

Control

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Summary: The Mystic Falls council need help with all the vampires that had taken over their town. So, they call for help. The New Watcher's council decide to send Skylar Hathaway, a slayer with a very complicated past, to Mystic Falls. The time comes when she has to choose between family and love, so what will she choose? Or will she leave and back to being a normal slayer?

1. New Town

When Skylar was told that she was going to be sent to Mystic Falls on a mission, she expected it to be a big town. Not a little hole. Skylar was more comfortable with big spaces and seeing people everywhere. She felt safer that way. And it didn't help at all when her 'boss' told her that she was being sent all the way over to Virginia, and that she should pack her bags.

"I told you a million times, I've got this." Skylar said into the phone, getting slightly annoyed with her Watcher. He wasn't going to leave her alone until she said it. That damned code. Buffy made the young slayer say it when she finished her training, every time she was sent on a mission. It annoyed the living crap out of Skylar.

"Yeah, and I don't doubt that. But just... Be careful. I don't wanna lose you just yet." He said. Maya stared at her reflection in the rear-view mirror of her car. Her guardian, who was also her Watcher, went through a lot at the time they took her in. He had just lost someone dear to him in a battle against the First Evil. From all the videos Andrew taped, she understood that they loved each other. But their relationship was always doomed. Anya was a vengeance demon, and she became that way because of a man, so how could she have a relationship with a man? Skylar never understood how Xander could have thought that it could work. But, Xander was still a wonderful guardian. He took care of her and trained her. Having been the

slayer's best friend did him good, and he taught her a lot.

"Now, say it." Xander said. Skylar facepalmed. Of course he would make her say it.

"Do I have to?" She asked. Xander sighed. "C'mon! It's ridiculous! I said that what, a million times before you sent me away." She complained..

"Maya Skylar Hathaway." Xander warned. Skylar cringed. He knew that she hated when people used her real name, Maya. It reminded her of old painful times, so she went by Skylar instead.

"Fine! You don't have to go all full name on my ass..." She said. Skylar rolled her eyes before opening her mouth. "Into every generation girls are born. We alone have the strength and the power to destroy vampires, demons and the forces of darkness. We are the slayers. Blah, blah, blah." She said. To an outsider, she probably sounded crazy. But it was all true. 12 years ago, there was only two slayers. It should have been one, but Buffy died and cheated death twice. Then, she and the potential slayers who were about to go into war with old vampires, made the choice to share Buffy and Faith's power with all the potential slayers out in the world. Skylar was one of them.

Now, the Council had sent Skylar to Mystic Falls since a slayers assistance had been requested here. Apparently, vampires roamed the place. And not the usual kind. No, no. The vampires here were a new kind that some witch had made a thousand years ago. Skylar had no idea what the witches deal was, but apparently she wanted to protect her children. That's what Willow told her, anyways.

"Now, what's the story?" Xander asked. He still treated Skylar like a child. It annoyed her since she was eighteen. She wasn't the kid that they brought in that afternoon in May. She had matured a lot since that time.

"I am your daughter and I'm staying here because I wanted to finish high school in another country. So I am staying with the Gilbert's because Buffy and Jenna are distant cousins." She said and drove in to the driveway of the Gilbert house. It was a white beautiful house, and it looked pretty cozy. It made her miss what she had before she was picked up by the new Watcher's council.

"And?"

"No repeat of last mission, I won't fall in love, I won't get attached, I will complete my mission and return to the headquarters when they send me back." Skylar said. She looked at the house in front of her. She sensed some weird energy in the house. There was someone who wasn't completely human in there. Maybe a witch? Buffy told Skylar that Elena Gilbert had a friend who's a witch. Maybe she was in the house?

"Good girl." Xander said proudly. And here comes the speech that she knew Xander couldn't stay away from. "I remember when Willow brought you in. You were so little and unexperienced! Look at you now." He said softly. Skylar groaned.

"Xander, you know I had to grow up fast." She said. "It's my

duty."

"I know, honey."

"I have to go now. Mission, remember?" She asked, changing the subject, and turning off the engine to the car. Skylar picked up her weapon bag from the passenger seat and got out of her beloved black Camaro.

"Right." Xander said. He was still the awkward guy Willow told Skylar about when she was ten. She was always the duo's favorite. Skylar thought that it was because she was the first one they brought in, but it was much more than that. They had bonded over the years they spent together.

"Bye Xander." Skylar said. "I'll text you every night, I'll call Willow every week and if I want to ask something I'll call Buffy." She said before hanging up. She took out her suitcases, and made it look like she struggled so that it seemed normal and walked up to the door. Skylar took a deep breath and rang on the doorbell. She waited a few seconds before a brown haired teenager opened the door.

"Hi, I'm Skylar." She greeted. "This is the right house, right?" She asked and looked around. Was she even on the right street?

"Skylar?" Jenna called and walked up to the door. Skylar sighed in relief.

"Oh thank gods, this is the right house." She said and looked at the pair.

"Jenna, who is she, again?" Jeremy asked and looked at Jenna.

"I'm a friend of Buffy's." Skylar explained quickly, knowing that they all were pretty familiar with the older Slayer. "Xander is my guardian and he sent me here so that I could have an american high school experience like he did." She told Jeremy. The brown-haired teen nodded before going back into the house. "Thank you for taking me in, in such short notice." Skylar said with tight smile plastered on her lips.

"Oh, it's nothing. Any friends of Buffy is a friend of mine." Jenna said. She then rolled her eyes and opened the door wider. "How rude of me, come on in." Skylar looked at the door, and then walked in to the house and looked around. Many supernatural beings had been in the house, and it made her genuinely scared for the people who lived here. "Your room is upstairs. It's next to Elena's. Now if you need anything, just come and tell me." She said. Skylar picked up her bags and walked up the stairs. With every step she took, the stronger the strange feeling got.

Skylar looked down at her feet. There was this strange pit in her stomach. It made her worry. And Skylar knew that she wouldn't get bored in this town. The supernatural vibes Skylar got told her that something was seriously off about this place. The feeling overall was strange. Her skin felt tingly, and she the pit in her stomach made her want to puke. Skylar was slowly getting a migraine from the supernatural in this house, that seemed to send out vibrations into her brain.

Suddenly, a girl Skylar never thought that she would have to ever see again appeared in front of her. She stared at the girl with wide eyes. It couldn't be, right? This was impossible. The brown hair, the eyes, the supernatural vibes. It explained the whole thing.

"Katherine." She mumbled under her breath. It was so low that no one could hear her voice, so it was very doubtful that the girl heard what Skylar just said.

Katherine seemed to follow Skylar everywhere. She just couldn't explain it. The first time she saw the goddess like girl was when she was sixteen. She had fallen in love with her smile, full of mischief. Katherine always had something up her sleeve. You didn't even need to look at Katherine's expression to know that she was fun. Her presence made you feel it. Katherine was an evil mastermind. All the times Skylar got in trouble because of that vampire are countless. She knew what Katherine was, she always knew. But that didn't make her love her any less. Katherine disappeared out of Skylar's life as fast as the slayer confessed her love for the vampire. It was just another tragic love story. Skylar was heartbroken for weeks, but Buffy never punished her for being the idiotic slayer that fell for a vampire. She said that she had gone through something similar a long time ago. When Skylar asked, Buffy only said one name. _Angelus_. And that made Skylar understand what happened.

"You're Skylar, right?" The girl in front of Skylar asked. Skylar nodded, slightly shocked. "I'm Elena." She said. Elena?

Oh, so _this_ is Elena Gilbert.

But how? She looked exactly like Katherine.

Skylar stared at Elena. She was a copy of Katherine, and it confused her. But when Skylar looked closer, she saw something... Different. She couldn't explain it. Elena radiated of kindness, her eyes were warm and her lips weren't up in a smirk like Katherine's lips usually were.

Elena cleared her throat.

"So, this is your room." She said and pointed at a door. Skylar nodded. "This is my room," she said and pointed at the door next to it. "and Jeremy's room is just down the hall. You and I will share the bathroom, and I believe that's it." She said with a smile so bright, that the sun in Teletubbies couldn't smile brighter.

"Thank you." Skylar said. Elena looked down at the bags, that Skylar still was carrying.

"Do you want any help with that?" She asked. Skylar was about to say no, but then remembered that she was a girl that looked like she couldn't hurt a fly.

>"Yes, please." She finally answered. Skylar gave her the bag with clothes, and the teen lead her into the room she would be staying in.<p>

"I will leave you to your unpacking now." She said and turned around to walk out of the door.

_No repeat of last time. _Skylar thought. _Don't get hurt, don't get attached._

"See you later." Elena said and walked out of the - _her_ room. Skylar furrowed her eyebrows and looked around in the room. She sighed. _Well, let's make this place mine._

Skylar walked around the town, getting to know the streets. One of the things Buffy taught her, was to always know where you were, and to always make sure that you know the people in town. Maybe even have allies. But like, look at Willow. Apparently the coolest witch in the entire world used to be a little high school nerd. And Xander, the best guardian, the person who always knew when something was wrong, used to be the nerd's best friend. To say that Skylar was shocked when she found out, would've been an understatement.

This town gave her some strange feelings. Supernatural creatures were everywhere. She seriously considered calling Xander and getting herself some help over here. She fished out her phone from her pocket.

To: The greatest of the greatest
>This place is literally crawling with supernatural creatures! What the hell were you thinking by sending me here all by myself! Also, you do remember me being gay? Did you have to send me to a place where there is a hot girl walking past me every second? Seriously, I might infect everyone with gayness here.

From: The greatest of the greatest.
>One, did you really wake me up for this? Two, I think you can handle it. If it becomes too much, tell me and I'll send back-up. Three, remember that you're the least noob of all nine eighteen year old's here. Take it as a compliment and stop complaining about being gay. That was completely out of my control and you know it. Now, good night.

Skylar glared at her phone. What a great Watcher... She looked up when she felt someone looking at her. Her eyes scanned through the area before she saw a grill a few meters away from her. Skylar tucked a piece of her dark, curly hair behind her ear as she walked in the grill. It seemed as a popular place, since there was a lot of people in there. She sat down by the bar and looked discretely down at her boot, making sure her gun was there. Touching her back, Skylar made sure that Mr. Gold was attached to her belt under her shirt.

Mr. Gold is Skylar's beloved stake. It was decorated with gold details, hence the name, and it was the stake that she made when she finished her training.

"You're new in town." A voice behind Skylar stated. She shifted in the chair slightly and studied the guy. He had pitch black hair and blue eyes. To must straight girls, he was probably the most attractive thing.

"Yup." She answered and played with the rings on her fingers. They were annoying as hell, but they held vervain and holy water. So if the original vampires decided to attack, it would burn them. Same with the new kind.

"Uh, I'm probably being rude." The guy said. Something felt off about

him. "Damon Salvatore." He said and held his hand out.

"Skylar Hathaway." She introduced herself and shook his hand. He instantly jerked away from her, hissing in pain. Skylar stood up. "And you're a vampire." She bit out. This wasn't too much of a big surprise. It was official now. This town was doomed. There was no saving the people in there. She would actually be surprised if she bumped into a human.

"And you're a slayer." The vampire bit out. "Should've guessed it." He muttered under his breath.

"Be careful. Now that I'm here, things are going to change." Skylar said before shoving past him and walking out of that damned place.

Skylar walked in to the Gilbert house with quiet steps. She was out patrolling. Unfortunately, this town didn't have original vampires who turned into dust when they were killed. Stupid if you ask her, so she spent the most time digging up holes and burying vampire bodies.

Skylar was taught how to move quietly, how to make herself unknown. She also learned how to mask her scent from vampires, which made patrolling easier.

Skylar heard people talking in the living room, so she hid behind a wall and listened to their conversation. She felt bad about it, but if she wanted to protect this town, it was kinda necessary.

"Katherine was in this house, that means she's been invited in, what are we gonna do?" Elena asked. Skylar felt her heartbeat speed up. Katherine. She was in this state. Last time Skylar checked, Katherine wanted to be as far away from Skylar as possible. Another thing caught Skylar's attention. Elena said 'invited in'. Did that mean that she knew about vampires? How much did she know in that case?

"Move." Skylar recognized that voice... The vampire from the grill. Damon.

"Very helpful, thank you." Elena answered sarcastically. If a little more coldness had been added to her voice, then she may have sounded exactly like Katherine. Skylar mentally slapped herself. She needed to stop thinking about Katherine.

"Katherine wants you dead, there's zero you can do about it, you will be dead but you're not." Damon said. No one ever knew what Katherine was. That was the beauty of her. She was a mystery. And she didn't want to be solved. Her secrets were secret until she wanted people to know. "So clearly she has other plans." What plans? What did Katherine want?

"Right and we need to find out what those other plans are and not provoke her in the process." A voice Skylar didn't recognize spoke up. "What happened tonight when you thought she was Elena?" He asked. Skylar felt very confused.

"To risk another front line encroaching on your very crowded

forehead... We... kissed." Damon said. Skyler froze in her spot, jealousy hitting her like a buss. Her hands balled up in fist with out her noticing. She shook her head. She didn't have the right to be jealous. Katherine rejected her.

"And you thought it was me?" Elena asked.

"What do you mean you kissed?" The unknown guy asked, kind of ignoring Elena.

"You know, when two lips pucker and then..." Damon made kissing noises. He may be a vampire, but a vampire with a sense of humor at least. Skylar decided to make her presence known just in time for the two vampires to make their vampirism known. Elena stared at Skylar with shock. She just held a finger to her lips with a smirk.

"Don't be obvious Stefan." Damon said. Finally, a name to the unknown guy!

Stefan made a move towards Damon again, but Elena put herself between them.

"Stefan wait, he kissed Katherine, not me." She assured him. Elena then looked at Damon. "I wouldn't do that." So... Elena is in a relationship with Stefan? Where did Damon fit in then? "We don't have time for this guys." She said and gestured to Skylar. The vampires both turned to her, both shocked that she was there.

"Later." Stefan said to Damon before turning to Skylar again. "Who the hell are you?" He asked. Skylar walked over to the fireplace.

"Skylar." She answered. She looked over at Damon while she traced her fingers on the frames that decorated the fireplace. "Maybe you should do the honors?" She asked and gestured towards a confused Elena and Stefan.

"She's the slayer I told you about." Damon said while staring at Skylar, his face expressionless. But anyone who knew Damon, knew that he was thinking about if he should kill her or not. Skylar smiled at Stefan, who now looked kind of scared.

"Hellu." She said and wiggled her fingers at him. Damon made the dumb decision to speed towards the young slayer. She grabbed his neck and pushed his head down, kneed him in the face and grabbed the closest object, a vase. She smashed it on his head and pushed him against the wall with one hand around his neck. "Don't you fucking dare." She spat out. After a small stare off, Damon held his hands up, still staring into her eyes.

>Skylar let go of the vampire and backed away from him. She sat down on the couch with one arm on the armrest. "Now, I really want to know what's going on." She said. Elena sighed and sat down in front of her.<p>

"What do you want to know?" She asked. Wow. The first time ever, someone decided that it was a good idea to just tell someone who clearly knew their business what the hell was going on. Skylar decided that from this moment, she liked Elena.

"Why do you look like Katherine?" Skylar asked and leaned forward, so

that she was looking at Elena straight in the eyes.

"I am Katherine's doppelganger." Elena answered, like it was the most normal thing. Skylar furrowed her eyebrows.

"What do you mean doppelgänger?" Skylar asked. "Isn't Katherine a vampire?" She asked and looked at the vampires who were staring intensely at her.

"We don't know that." Stefan confessed. It annoyed the young Salvatore to not know the connection between his girlfriend and his ex.

"Where do you fit in all of this?" Skylar asked and looked at the two vampires.

"I don't see how we have to answer to you." Damon said. He put one hand on the armrest and the other behind Skylar while leaning towards her in a threateningly way.

"Oh, you just have to." Skylar said. "Or, you might as well just have an appointment with Mr. Gold." She said and held her stake in front of his face. The whole thing was sprayed with vervain and holy water, so if he tried to grab it, he would just hurt himself. Damon made a move to grab it, and Skylar just smirked. He burned his hand on it and scowled at Skylar as he moved to the other side of the room. Smart move.

"Katherine turned us in 1864." Stefan answered. Skylar looked up at him.

"Oh.." She said. "Ooooooh..." She drawled out when she realized what was going on. Stefan and Damon, the dudes that Katherine played simply because of boredom. Skylar still didn't know if she actually loved one of them, but it was a chance that she did. It irritated Skylar, but what can one do? "You're _the_ Salvatore brothers..." She stated after a few seconds.

"Is it just me or is it creepy that she knows who we are?" Damon asked and furrowed his eyebrows. What he meant was, how does someone come into their town and already know a lot? It felt weird and unnatural.

"Comes with the job." Skylar answered.

"How do you know Katherine?" Damon then asked. According to Skylar, he was asking what too many questions.

"I'm a slayer, and Katherine is kinda famous in the supernatural world." Skylar answered. She got up and walked around the room. "Anyway. What's Katherine's deal?" She asked.

"We don't know." Stefan said. He confessed for the second time in less than twenty minutes that they were clueless, and he felt useless.

"John must know something." Elena said and looked at Stefan. Skylar leaned towards the closest person to her, Damon.

"Who's John?" She asked.

"Her uncle." Damon answered.

"It has to be a reason why Katherine tried to kill him."

"What is it with Katherine and killing people..." Skylar muttered to herself quietly.

"She's Katherine, she loves to play games and you're fooling yourself if you think you're going to find out what she's been up to before she wants you to know." Damon said. Skylar nodded, agreeing with him.

"No, actually Elena's right, John could know something threw Isobel." Stefan said. "Your mother, she was in touch with Katherine so maybe we can go to the hospital and talk." _Isobel?_

"I've got a better idea." Damon said.

"What's that?" Elena asked, interested in any better ideas.

"I'm just gonna ignore the bitch." Damon said. "See you." He said and turned around to the door. Skylar looked at the couple in front of her before shrugging and going to the stairs.

"Is that smart?" Elena asked.

"If Katherine thinks she's been ignored it will low her out." Damon said.

"She'll make a move." Skylar said, voicing Damon's thoughts.

"Yeah? And then what?" Stefan asked.

"Stake her; rip her head off, something poetic. We'll see."

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"What the hell am I doing here?" Skylar asked Damon as he led her towards a mansion. She was picked up early in the morning with no idea where they were was going. He was in a hurry and it annoyed her since she barley managed to find her stake under the piles of clothes on her bedroom floor.

"Mayor died." Damon answered before walking up to the front door. There stood a teenage guy. Damon didn't even glance at Tyler as he walked through the door. Skylar was surprised that an invisible barrier didn't stop him. She looked at Tyler with a smile on her face.

"I'm sorry for your loss." She said before following Damon. "You don't have to be invited in?" She asked the vampire."

"I'm in the council." He said. Smart move.

"Wow..." She breathed. He sure went through a lot to make sure his secret is safe. Skylar kind of admired that about him. Damon walked over to two women, one dressed in a dress and one in a sheriffs' uniform.

"Liz, Carol." Damon said. He put his hand on Skylar's back. "This is Skylar Hathaway." Damon said. They both seemed to recognize Skylar's name.

"I'm the slayer that was sent to help you with your vampire problems." Skylar said with a low voice and looked around the house. "Killed like twelve just yesterday." She muttered.

"Oh, those must be the ones who escaped. We had a plan to kill all vampires in town." Carol said.

"John had a plan." Liz corrected. Skylar looked between the women, before Liz turned to her. "It's good to see that you're already in action." Liz said softly. Skylar nodded before looking around the house.

"Anyway. If this vampire thing doesn't go away, I will call for back up." She said quickly. Skylar looked between the three. "I will leave you to your planning. Anything that I should know about, tell Damon and he'll know where to find me." Skylar said before turning around and walking away. That's how it always was. Cold words and no bond making with people. She spotted one of Elena's friends and walked over to her. "Bonnie, right?" She asked.

"Yeah, that's me. Why?" Bonnie asked.

"You're the witch then." Skylar stated. She saw her worried look and rolled her eyes before holding out her arm. "You can trust me." Bonnie hesitated before reaching out and touching Skylar's arm. She visibly relaxed.

"Who are you?" Bonnie asked.

"I'm Skylar Hathaway. I was sent here because of your little vampire problem." Skylar said. Sensing that she was telling the truth, Bonnie let go of her arm. Skylar always got along with witches. Might be because she was raised by one.

"Did you know the Gilbert device affected Tyler Lockwood?" Bonnie suddenly asked someone behind Skylar. She turned around and saw Damon behind her. Skylar crossed her arms, more confused.

"Well, I know mayor in." Damon said.

"Don't you want to know why?" Bonnie asked.

"Yes Bonnie, I would love to know why. A non-vampire was tortured by the vampire torture device that you let John Gilbert use against us." So, this Bonnie was the reason vampires were killed? Wasn't that a good thing? "Speaking of your guilt how is Caroline?" Damon asked. What the hell was Skylar missing? Who's Caroline?

"Much better." Bonnie answered. Oh, the blonde friend.

"You're welcome." Damon said. This conversation was very boring.

"No, you're welcome." Sure, Bonnie might be getting good vibes from Skylar, but this Bonnie was not getting in Skylar's good books. Sure she was a witch and witches usually got along with Skylar, but when

they seemed full of themselves it kind of annoyed her.

"Why am I welcome?" Damon asked

"You live to see another day." Bonnie said. Skylar glared at her.

"Who the hell do you think you are?" She asked. Bonnie looked at Skylar confused. "You see, how powerful you think you now are, my guardians best friend is even more powerful. She's a fucking Goddess. So I suggest you back off and stop thinking you're oh so good at everything." Skylar said. Bonnie glared at her for a few seconds.

"It doesn't work?" Damon asked smugly.

"What doesn't work?" Skylar asked and looked at him.

"She tried to give you an aneurysm." Damon said, causing Skylar to roll her eyes.

"Goddess friend? Slayer? What the hell? Are you stupid or what?" Skylar asked.

"No good deal goes unpunished with you, doesn't it?" Damon asked.

"You might have Elena and the sheriff and everybody else fooled but not me. One wrong move and I'm gonna take you out. Both of you." She said. The idiotic witch seemed to not understand the concept of being the weakest in the room.

"Now you need to stop with the witches' brood. You're starting to believe your own press." Damon said. Bonnie looked at Damon in the eyes, and then after a few seconds he held his head in his hand.

"I'm sorry, you were saying?" She may be a witch but she's still human, Isabelle. Do not kill the human with spirits on her side. Oh wait, your friend is a Goddess. Skylar went to go after her, but Damon grabbed her arm and dragged her back.

"How the fuck do you put up with her?" Skylar asked once she left the room.

"Honestly, I have no idea." Damon said. He shook his head, turned around and looked at her. "You, are helping us finding Katherine." He said. Skylar paled. She did not want to see Katherine. She just smirked at Damon, hiding her fears.

"You're not my watcher..." She said. "My watcher is the one who sends me on missions. And when I get back, he gives me a cookie!" She said with a big smile. Damon had to resist the urge to laugh at her childish behavior.

"What are you, twelve?" Damon asked.

"No, eighteen. Why?" She asked, pretending to be dumb.

"Oh god." He groaned. Skylar sniggered and walked away from him. She

really wanted to explore the mansion. So many rooms, so little time! Where does one even begin?

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Skylar walked in through a door, just to see Katherine holding Bonnie by the neck. She could recognize Katherine by her hair. It was curled while Elena's was usually straight as she learned from Stefan. He told her so that she could tell the girls apart. Skylar quickly collected herself and tilted her head to the side.

"Katherine." Skylar said. Katherine looked back at Skylar with a smirk.

"Maya." Katherine said. The weird thing was, that Skylar didn't get annoyed when Katherine called her Maya. It felt natural to have the old vampire calling her by her real name.

"Leave her alone." Skylar said and crossed her arms.

"Okay." Katherine said with a shrug and let go of Bonnie. Bonnie quickly walked out of the room and threw a confused look at me. Katherine turned around and looked at Skylar. The centuries old vampire walked over to the young slayer, her heels clicking against the white marble floor. It almost pained the vampire to see Skylar after a whole year, but she did what she had to do. Katherine didn't have a choice. She put Skylar in danger just by breathing in her direction. Loving her would make it worse.

"What are you doing here?" Skylar asked as she walked out of the room, not daring to be alone with her first love. Katherine rolled her eyes and followed the slayer.

"Well, after how Stefan treated me yesterday, I thought a public place would be less violent." Katherine said as she walked closer to Skylar. The young slayer held her head up high and crossed her arms.

"Please." Skylar scoffed. "You and I both know you could take him." She said. Katherine shrugged and grabbed a cherry from the hors d'oeuvre table and put it in her mouth.

"Have you met Elena yet?" Katherine asked, out of curiosity. She also wanted to know what Skylar thought of her doppelganger.

"Yup. I do live under the same roof as her." Skylar said, making Katherine freeze in her spot. She wasn't expecting that answer. Skylar smirked when she saw Katherine's expression. "I do like her more than you." Skylar said and traced the table's edge with her fingers. Katherine glared at the slayer when she wasn't looking. She didn't want her to know that her words affected her that much.

"Well, this conversation is officially annoying me." Skylar said and looked up at Katherine. "Ta ta for now." She said and turned around to get out of the room, but Katherine was quickly in front of her.

"You're hurting my feelings Maya." Katherine pouted and held Skylar's hand in hers. She dragged the slayer to an empty hallway, away from

all the people in the big mansion. "I missed you." Katherine said once they stopped walking. "Didn't you miss me?" Katherine asked and pulled Skylar closer to her.

There was something different in Katherine's eyes. Something she only saw when they were alone, or when they used to be up all night talking about everything and nothing at once. The look in Katherine's eyes made Skylar want to go back to the times they used to pull pranks on the other slayers in training. She missed the look of mischief in Katherine's eyes. But she still liked it when Katherine was genuine and not an evil manipulative bitch. Skylar was constantly conflicted, the different sides of Katherine confusing her.

"I'm not doing this right now." Skylar said when she felt like she had enough of what ever they were doing. A look of hurt flashed across Katherine's face, but it was gone as quick as it appeared.

"Don't you remember what it felt like to be with me?" Katherine asked, not giving up quite yet. Skylar shook her and backed away from Katherine, only to have the vampire move closer to her. Soon enough, Skylar's back was pressed against a wall and Katherine's chest pressed against her. She felt trapped and she wanted to get out of that situation as fast as possible.

"Katherine." Stefan called. The girls both looked at him, and Katherine backed away from Skylar with a smirk on her lips. Skylar shot Stefan a thankful look before quietly getting out of the room. She walked out of the door and took a few deep breaths, feeling relieved that she finally was away from Katherine.

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Damon walked down the wooden, carpeted stairs of the Salvatore Boarding house. It had been a long and shitty day and the only thing that could help him feel slightly better was the partially full glass of burborn in his hand. He knew that Stefan was out, probably with Elena, so he was home alone. Or so he thought.

If it hadn't been for his advanced hearing, he wouldn't have heard someone breath. He stopped walking and looked down at his glass. He knew exactly who it was. "Very brave of you to come here." Damon said. He turned around to face the the female who sat on his couch.

"I wanted to say goodbye." Katherine said and tilted her head to the side, studying Damon.

"Leaving so soon?" Damon asked, slowly walking towards her.

"I know when I'm not wanted."

"Don't pout; it's not attractive about a woman of your age." Damon retorted, gulping down the rest of his golden liquid before slamming it down on one of the side tables in the room. Katherine let out a faux, dry laugh. Not appreciating his insult one bit. But she did deserve it, and more.

"Ouch." She said. Already fed up with Katherine, Damon proceded to storm out of the room, only stopping when he heard a gust of wind

around him. Katherine stepped in front of the Salvatore. "What, no goodbyes kiss?" She said.

"What if I kill you instead?" Damon asked. Katherine looked at Damon, her face full of amusement at Damon's empty threat. "What are you doing here?" Damon finally asked.

"Nostalgia, curiosity etcetera." Katherine said.

"I'm better at the enigmatic Katherine." Damon said and shook his head, not believing anything she was saying. "What are you up to?"

"Trust me Damon, when I'm up to something you'll know it." Katherine said, taking slow steps toward him. Her brown eyes were staring into his blue ones. "Come on, kiss me or kill me." Katherine taunted. "Which will it be Damon? We both know that you're only capable of one." She said. At this point, their faces were only centimeters apart, making it hard for Damon to not fall for Katherine's tricks.

Damon turned away, beginning to walk away when Katherine speed in front of him again. This time she used her hands to quickly slam his body down on the patterned carpet on the floor and placed her legs on either side of his body in a straddling position. Katherine's curls fell around her face, like a curtain shielding her away from the harsh rays of the sun.

"My sweet, innocent Damon." She whispered in his ear as her hand traveled down and up his chest. Damon flipped them over, him now straddling Katherine, with one hand around Katherine's chest. They stared at each other for a seconds, before all the self-control Damon had disappeared and slammed his lips against hers. The kiss was rough and rushed, but Damon didn't care. He still had that little sprak of hope that Katherine 'still' loved him.

"That's more like it." Katherine breathed as she sped them over to a wall and ripped off Damon's shirt. Her hands roamed around his muscular chest before slamming their lips back together. The sound of their heavy breathing, as well as their sloppy kisses, was all that could be heard in the room. Damon pushed Katherine up against a table, carelessly knocking over some books, while kissing down her neck. They kept on kissing, until Damon pushed himself off Katherine.

"Okay, brief pause." Damon said breathlessly. Katherine pushed him away from her. "I have a question. Answer it and its back to fireworks and rockets wire glare. Answer it right and I'll forget the last one hundred and forty five years that I spent missing you. I'll forget how much I loved you, I'll forget everything and we could start over. This could be our defining moment 'cause we have the time, it's the beauty of eternity. I just need the truth, just once-"

"Stop," Katherine said and held one hand up, preventing him from saying anything else. "I already know the question and its answer." She said. "The truth is... I've never loved you, either of you. I never loved anyone until I met Maya."

Damon stared at Katherine's face. Trying to find something in her

eyes that told him that she was only kidding. But she was telling the truth. He knew that by the serious look on her face. He had never seen her look like that. Katherine held Damons hands, that were still resting on her face, and lowered them. She looked at him one last time before turning on her heels and walking away, picking up her black tank top on the way.

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Buffy laughed at Skylar's attempt to imitate Bonnie's threat. They were was currently talking on Skype and Skylar was telling Buffy about her first day in Mystic Falls.

"No but really. She thought that Willow didn't cast like a million protection spells on me. And I told her before that my guardian's best friend is a Goddess, but nope." Skylar said with an eye roll.

"How is Mystic Falls, anyway?" Buffy asked. She lived in this exact room when Sunnydale was destroyed, but moved out shortly after.

"It's exactly like you described Sunnydale. Minus the hellmouth, that is." Skylar said grumpily.

"Ugh, I know right?" Buffy said. "Last time I was there, total bad mojo. Very bad. I felt that pull you only feel with demons and vampires, y'know that 'I wanna kill everyone' thingy?"

"Totally feel ya." Skylar said. "I saw Katherine today..." Skylar suddenly said. She could see Buffy looking up at her through the screen with a worried look on her face. "I'm okay. Don't worry. We just talked." She reassured.

"Skylar, it's never okay." Buffy said softly. "Once you fall in love with someone, and that someone breaks your heart, it becomes hard to talk to them." She said. "Trust me I know." Buffy said and touched the ring on her finger that Angel gave her on her 17th birthday. Buffy still didn't look a day over eighteen, even though she was in her thirties by now. No slayer has every lived as long as Buffy, so no one really knew what was going on. But Giles figured that slayer's become immortal at the age of 18. Skylar had seen Buffy in action, and it was damn hard to even try to kill her.

"Speaking of vampires..." Skylar mentioned awkwardly.

"You got vampire friends?" Buffy asked and studied her nails, like this was an everyday thing.

"I wouldn't call them friends exactly..."

"Allies?"

"Yup."

"I met Angel the first day I spent in Sunnydale." Buffy said. Oh Angel, that little brooding vampire. "Just, be careful. No one kno-" Buffy was interrupted by Elena yelling.

"Damon don't! What's wrong with you?" Elena yelled. Skylar looked up

from the phone screen, and back down at a confused Buffy.

"Am I lying about this?" She heard Damon say. What the hell is going on?

"Stop, you're better than this, come on!" Skylar got up with her phone in her hand and walked to Elena's room. She saw Elena standing in front of Damon with her face in his hands.

"That's where you're wrong." Damon said and tried to kiss her. What do I do?

"No, no Damon. I care about you." Elena said. "Listen to me, I care about you. I do but... I love Stefan, it's always gonna be Stefan." Elena said. Suddenly, Skylar could see Katherine say that to her and she felt a little pang of sadness. Skylar saw the hurt expression on Damon's face. Before he could answer, Jeremy walked in.

"Elena, what's going on in here?" Jeremy asked. Elena and Damon both looked at the slayer and the teenager.

"Nothing Jeremy, it's okay, just go back to bed." Elena said. She glanced at Skylar, confused for a second to why she wasn't doing anything about Damon, but the look on Skylar's face, a look of shock and hurt, made her understand. She got to know from Stefan, who got to know from Katherine, that Katherine broke the young slayer's heart and disappeared out of her life. So saying that it was always going to be Stefan probably distracted Skylar. And Elena had full understanding for her being frozen in her spot. If someone who looked like Stefan said to someone that they loved someone else, it probably would've confused Elena and she would be deeply hurt.

"No, it's not okay Elena." Damon said. "He wants to be a vampire." He said, before pushing Jeremy against the wall.

"No, Damon stop it!" Elena yelled. Skylar's eyes widened and she stared at Damon. It was as if someone paralyzed her. She couldn't move, she couldn't do anything. All she could do was be quiet and watch.

"The part of you that cares just goes away, all you have to do is flip the switch and snatch!" He said before snapping his neck. Skylar gasped and stared at the body in front of her. The sight of Jeremy's body in front of her got her to snap out of her haze. She looked up at Damon with anger in her face, but he seemed to not care. He looked down at Elena before speeding out of the room. Skylar got up, ran to the window and opened it wider so that she could jump down.

"He's not dead." Elena said and hugged Jeremy's body close to her.

"Broken neck, not moving, seems pretty dead to me." Skylar said and looked at Elena. The young doppelganger was holding Jeremy's hand, which was decorated with a blue ring with a G on it.

"It's the ring." She whispered. "He'll come back."

"This town just gets weirder and weirder." Skylar said and walked back to Elena. She crouched down beside Jeremy. She suddenly heard someone coming in. She got up quickly, thinking it was Damon or

someone else that could be dangerous, and pushed the person against the wall with her knife against their neck. She cringed when she saw that it was Stefan. "Sorry." She muttered and released him before explaining what happened.

"He saw the ring that's why he did it, he knew." Stefan said and looked down at the ring on Jeremy's finger.

"He didn't see the ring." Elena said. She was sure of it. Damon drunk and upset wasn't a good combination, and she knew that he couldn't think rationally when he was in that state.

"It's Katherine. She got on his skin, she undid everything that was good about him." Stefan said. Skylar looked up at him strangely. Why was he defending Damon?

"There's nothing good about him. Stefan, not anymore. He just decided what he wants. He just don't want to feel, he wants to be hated, it's just easier that way. He got his wish." Elena said. Skylar then remembered that Buffy was probably worried. She looked around for her phone and saw it beside Jeremy's body. She picked it up and saw Willow and Buffy looking at her through the screen.

"I'll call you up later." She said, at the same time Jeremy woke up with a gasp. Skylar looked back at him with relief, before looking at Buffy again. She nodded at her and hung up.

"You okay?" She asked. The teen nodded, feeling kinda off. Skylar looked at Elena and Stefan and decided to give them some private time. She got up and got out of the room. With one last glance at Jeremy, she went back into her room.

2. Game On

Skylar was never a fan of asking for help; it just made her feel weak. And a slayer isn't weak. That's the only thing they're not. It's like, a turtle feeling like a dog. That's how unweak a slayer is.

So when Xander asked over and over again if he should send back-up, Skylar said no over and over again.

"Xander, haven't we talked about this a million times?" She asked as she carried a bag full of stuff over to Elena and Bonnie.

"I know we have, it's just... After last night and what Buffy told me I'm worried about you." Xander said. Apparently, Buffy is worried about Skylar's abilities as a slayer since she just froze and watched Damon kill Jeremy.

"Okay, then." Skylar said. "Remember the last time you sent a slayer to help me? Remember what happened?" She asked. Skylar felt guilty that she brought her in, but she still needed to convince Xander to leave her to handle the situation.

"Okay, you did not just use she-who-must-not-be-named." Xander said. Skylar could literally picture his expression. Standing with his phone, one finger up in the air and a stupid look on his face.

"Oh, yes I did." She sassed back and stood beside Elena. "Besides, you should be sleeping." Skylar fake-scolded. This was their relationship. Going from serious stuff to a whole random topic in 3 seconds

"Skylar, don't you dare."

"Bye Xander." She sang into the phone and hung up. "Watchers are so annoying." Skylar groaned as she put her phone back in her pocket.

"No! Xander is a sweetheart." Elena protested.

"Not when he's in watcher mood, no." Skylar said and shook her head.

"Have you talk to Damon since he killed Jeremy or tried to kill Jeremy?" Bonnie asked. She chose now, that Skylar was there, to bring that up? And Elena's expression made her feel worse. She watched her brother die while a slayer was in the room. Skylar felt useless.

"No Bonnie, I haven't and I won't and I don't want to talk about Damon or anything else that's vampire relating okay?" Elena asked and gave a bag full of plush to Bonnie. "I'm human. I have to do human stuff. Otherwise, I'm going to go crazy." Elena said.

"Technically, you're not human." Skylar said. She looked up from the bags that she was supposed to carry. "Technically, none of us are human..." She mumbled. No but really, Skylar is a slayer, Bonnie is a witch and Elena is a doppelgänger. Where is the human and normal in that?

"Okay, I'm sorry, let's focus." Bonnie said. She changed the topic. How dare she? "We have to make Caroline proud or she will kill us. I don't know how she does all of this." Bonnie sighed. Skylar still haven't met this Caroline and it kind of annoyed her since the blonde was always mentioned.

"Well because she's not human, obviously." Elena answered.

"Obviously." Bonnie said and laughed.

"Are you coming to the carnival later?" Elena asked and turned to face the young slayer.

"Depends. Are there going to be clowns there?" Skylar asked and played with the bracelet that decorated her wrist. She couldn't remember where she got it, which was kind of sad since it was beautiful and she'd like to buy more of these. It was a silver chain thingy with a light blue stone in the middle.

"No, why?" Elena asked.

"Clowns give me heebie jeebies." Skylar said and shuddered at the thought of even being in the same room as one. She blamed Xander for making her watch scary movies as a kid. Of course, she had to face these things sooner or later, but a nine year old watching a clown brutally murder someone? She still had nightmares about that.

"So you fight off demons and vampires and won't even bat an eye if someone appears when you shower, but clowns scare you?" Elena asked with one eyebrow raised. Skylar nodded. "I kinda love you." She said. Skylar laughed, but couldn't help but feel as if it was Katherine who said that. Skylar looked down at her shoes with a sigh. She felt bad that she constantly compared Elena to Katherine and vice versa. She looked up again and saw that Stefan was suddenly in front of them.

"I need Skylar for something." He said, gave the slayer a look and walked away.

"Is he always like that?" She asked Elena.

"Just with people who aren't me." Elena said. Skylar stuck her tongue out at her before following Stefan. He walked into the school.

"Dude! Human legs!" She called after him. "Kind of, anyway." Skylar shrugged and then walked faster after the vampire. They walked up to Jeremy who was by his locker. Stefan had already given him a bottle of something, probably vervain.

"It's the same as the bracelet Elena gave you." Stefan explained.

"It protects me from compulsion." Jeremy stated.

"Vervain is toxic to vampires." Stefan said.

"Like poison?" Jeremy asked.

"Yeah, it's very poisonous. It keeps them out of your head." Stefan said.

"Burns em' too." Skylar piped in.

"Huh?" Jeremy asked. She looked down at her fingers.

"See these rings?" She asked and put her hand up to Jeremy. He nodded. "They're laced with vervain." Skylar left out the holy-water part. She decided that it was probably a lot to take in at the moment. "If Stefan touches these rings..." She held her hand up to Stefan. He hesitated at first, but then pressed his palm against hers. He pulled away as fast as his hand and the vervain made contact and hissed. "See?" She asked and turned around to face Jeremy again with her arms crossed.

"But why vervain?" Jeremy asked.

"I don't know, certain natural herbs and roots and other elements are just harmful to vampires." Stefan said.

"Like a stake to the heart?" Jeremy asked.

"Yeah, but it has to be wood." Skylar said. She looked around in the hall, making sure that there wasn't anyone around before taking out Mr. Gold. "Looks like this. I call him Mr. Gold. He's killed maaaaany vamps." She said proudly before putting the stake back. Stefan couldn't help but feel kind of threatened by her statement.

"You're pretty confident in yourself telling me all the different ways I could kill you." Jeremy said to Stefan.

"Hey! I'm the one who does the killing!"

"Jeremy, if I thought you wanted to kill me we will be having a much different conversation." Stefan said.

"Am I being ignored here?"

"Yeah, Damon is the one that deserves it." Jeremy said.

"I agree! Let's go kill him." Skylar said, still guilty, and turned around. She started to walk away, but was pulled back by Stefan. Skylar crossed her arms and glared at him.

"I want you to forget about Damon, all right?" Stefan asked. "He's hundred times stronger than you and right now he's not stable. You got to try to move forward." Stefan said.

"I can beat him." Skylar was still in denial from me not being able to do something about Damon. Like, how bad can a slayer get? She need to get herself some good old training.

"I was killed by a vampire and brought back by a magic ring. How do you move forward from that?" Jeremy asked.

"The same way Buffy moved on from dying and then getting yanked right out of heaven." Skylar said. Stefan and Jeremy looked strangely at her. "Okay no one said being a slayer is easy!"

"Right..." Stefan said. "Well, today we have a nice little distraction encouraged by the slave driver Elena." Stefan said just as Elena came up to them. He put an arm around her shoulder's and kissed her cheek. "Hello Elena." He said.

"Hey, do you..."

"Yeah, yeah, I set up the golden fish toss all through hundred golden fish. It's gonna be epic!" Jeremy said with fake enthusiasm, slammed his locker and walked off.

"Bye Jeremy... See you on the other side..." Skylar said sadly before turning around to look at Stefan and Elena.

"He's gonna be alright, he's just been through a little bit of a whole deal." Stefan said. Skylar looked down at her boots. Did she put her gun there this morning?

"I was just hoping that this carnival would wild him back into the land of a high school teenager." But like, if her gun isn't there, she could still work with her stake, right? She don't suppose there is many demons around here. And even if a demon happened to show up, there is always a kitchen knife somewhere.

"That was what we were doing here?" Stefan asked. Buffy's first lesson was that you could always find a way to kill something. That lesson was stuck in Skylar's head since that was the first time she ever saw Buffy in slayer mode.

"Yes, we all are." Skylar's head snapped up to Elena. She was literally there to keep an eye on them from evil vampires. Like Damon. "We're gonna be boring high school students who live in a world where the "v" word is not ordered."

"The 'v' word is literally the only thing I worry about..."

"Got it!" Stefan said. _What a supportive boyfriend_. Skylar thought._ Obeying Elena's rules._

"Then later you're going to take me on the Ferris wheel, we're gonna ride the very top and then you're gonna kiss me and my heart will flutter like a normal high school girl." Elena said. That stuff actually happened in real life? "Do you see a redeem theme here?"

"Yeah I know, I'm seeing it and I'm liking it but I have a quick question. Uh, what do we do about Damon?" Stefan asked.

"I'm taking care of Damon." Skylar said.

"You mean, you're gonna kill Damon." Stefan said.

"That's exactly what I'm gonna do." Skylar said and crossed her arms.

"I can't let you do that."

"Excuse me, but are you my watcher?" She asked. "I got specific instructions. 'Kill any vampire that causes any harm to any human'" She said. "Jeremy is a human, right? Or else that ring wouldn't have worked, right? And Damon tried to kill him. So yeah, I can and I will kill your brother." Skylar said.

"But-"

"Uh, no "D" word okay?" Elena interrupted. "That has been deleted from the list of topic that we can discuss." Elena said.

"What ever you say, Elena." Skylar said and walked off. Stefan really annoyed her. Thinking that he can order her around... Who the hell does he think that he is?

* * *

><p>Skylar felt so out of place.<p>

Teenagers walking around feeling happy and all, that is not the environment she grew up in. Every where there was girls training, or reading. That was her childhood. Except for the days Xander decided that she should have a break. That's when she did have a break.

Skylar finished her training when she was only sixteen. Kinda early, but slayer's were needed around the globe. So that's what they decided. To let the best Slayers graduate or what ever you want to call it. And that same year, Skylar was sent to New Orleans. And there she met Katherine Pierce. Once the problem between witches and vampires were dealt with, Skylar returned to the headquarters with Katherine. Of course, slayers got mad at her, but once Buffy gave

Katherine permission to stay around, the slayers calmed down. She grew on us, and she helped a lot of potential slayers with their training. That was kind of the only time Skylar saw Katherine caring. And based on what Elena told her, Katherine was ruthless, evil and manipulative.

Skylar looked around for anyone she possibly knew. She saw Elena and Bonnie walking together somewhere. Skylar sighed and walked up to them, for once grateful of Bonnie's existence.

"The ring toss is out of Bart and Homer dolls and team Jacob teas." She heard Bonnie say just as she arrived.

"Who, who and who?" she asked, confused. Who the hell is Bart and Homer? Skylar knew Jacob because Dawn, Buffy's sister, once threw a book at a wall. It's name was something like "Brooding Dawn" and she ranted about how unrealistic it was and how wrong the author got everything. Skylar remembered that at the end of the rant, she said something along the lines of; "I am team Jacob because he is the most realistic of all of them."

Skylar, personally, had no idea what she was talking about.

"The Simpsons?" Elena asked with a raised eyebrow. Skylar shook her head. "Right. Slayer." Elena said. Skylar nodded. Elena then turned to face Bonnie again. "Okay, I can grab some from the science club." She said. "Also we lost a speaker in the karaoke booth." Elena sounded pretty stressed out. Poor girl.

"Hey, all good Elena, take a breath, look around." Bonnie said. "This is a huge success."

"You mean I can give more than just freak vampire havoc?" Elena asked. Skylar furrowed her eyebrows. She didn't get it...

"Good." Bonnie said before both of them started laughing.

Elena looked at a man who was repairing one of the stands.

"Hey, Carter right? You're with the carnival." Elena said. Skylar looked at Bonnie and noticed the looks she was giving this Carter. She looked over to Carter again. There was nothing special about him... It was that or Skylar's gayness has resurfaced.

"That'll be me." Carter answered.

"Okay, great." Elena said. Carter looked over at Bonnie.

"Wow, what do you need beautiful?" He asked. He's failing, but Bonnie actually looked flattered. Skylar's shoulders shook as she tried to hold in laughter.

"What do you know about karaoke speakers?" She asked.

"Why don't you show me the problem?" He asked.

"Yeah Bonnie, show him the problem." Elena encouraged. What a great friend.

"Okay, come on." Bonnie said before leaving with him. She saw the

smile on Elena's face as she watched them.

"You okay?" Skylar asked with her arms crossed. She just couldn't stop moving at times. This was one of her bad habits. She needed to be doing something or else she would freak. Skylar needed to talk to someone, move around and just do something. Katherine kind of fulfilled that need. She always had something to do. A prank to do, or a party to go to. Sometimes they just hung out in a park somewhere and talked. Their friendship was a special kind of friendship. It could never be replaced. And when Skylar fell in love with her, she ruined it.

"Yeah. I'm just stressed out with this carnival and all the vampire stuff and Damon being Damon and I'm worried about Caroline and what if something-"

"Elena calm down." Skylar said with a laugh. She put her hands on Elena's shoulder. "Look around. Everyone is enjoying themselves. You did good." Skylar said with a smile on her face. "Don't worry about the vampire stuff. I'll take care of it." Skylar reassured.

"Thank you." Elena breathed out. She didn't know much about Skylar, but based on how she was acting towards her, she was a good person. Sure, she froze and couldn't stop Damon from killing Jeremy, but everyone made mistakes.

"And you said yourself that later, Stefan is going to take you on the Ferris wheel, you're gonna ride to the very top and then you're gonna kiss and your heart will flutter like a normal high school girl." Skylar said with an encouraging smile.

It was one thing saying that herself, but the way Skylar said it made Elena's heart already flutter. She didn't say it in a special way, it was just her voice. She had no idea what to think or what to do.

* * *

><p>"Boo." Skylar heard someone say behind her. She turned around, unamused and saw Damon standing there.<p>

"Do you have a death wish, or are you just stupid?" She asked as she studied her nails. "First, you kill a human in front of a slayer. And then, you sneak up on the same slayer." Skylar paused for a second. "Definitely stupid." She decided.

"You're pretty brave. Calling a vampire stupid." Damon said.

"I'm a _vampire_ slayer. I mean, I know that's just a title, but killing vampires is a hobby of mine." Skylar said as she walked up closer to him. The fact that he was taller than her made her kinda annoyed, but she knew that she was still a threat to him. Especially with Mr. Gold in her pocket.

"You're enjoying this too much." Damon said. "I feel used." He added. Skylar laughed quietly. Oh, how wrong he was. The two heard a bell ring, so they both looked back at what was going on. They saw Tyler arm wrestling someone. Stefan walked up to them with his usual brooding look on his face.

"You're lurking." Stefan said to Damon.

"I'm observing."

"It's more like obsessing." Stefan said. The bell rung and Tyler won.

"He's got strength." Damon said.

"He's a triple varsity athlete, of course he has strength. You're reaching." Stefan said just as someone else arrived.

"Who the hell is that?" Skylar asked.

"Enter the uncle. Mason" Damon said.

"That's ridiculous." Stefan said. The bell rung again and Mason beat Tyler.

"Okay, he's the champ, who wants to go next?" Tyler asked.

"Stefan wants to go!" Damon called out.

"Yeah, sure, I'll... give it a shot." Stefan said hesitantly before walking up to them.

"Give him Stef!" Damon called out. Skylar furrowed her eyebrows.

"What the hell was that?" She asked.

"I'm being a supportive brother." Damon said and smirked at the slayer.

"Yeah... Sure." She said and looked back at Stefan. Skylar noticed that the guy who beat Tyler beat Stefan. Stefan walked back to us.

"You didn't put an effort at all." Damon accused.

"Yeah, actually I did." Stefan said with furrowed eyebrows. Skylar shook her head.

"I want to try." She said and went to take off her jacket, but was stopped by Damon.

"Uh, that might look a bit suspicious." He said. Skylar furrowed my eyebrows. "Skylar, you're forgetting that you're this teeny tiny thing. You don't look like you could hurt a fly." She pouted. "Come with me." Damon said and walked away. Skylar decided to stay for a minute.

"I wanna go next." She called out and took off her jacket as she walked towards the guys. Skylar gave her jacket to Tyler.

"Sure you wanna do this?" Mason asked with a smile. Skylar shrugged. She placed her elbow on the table with one raised eyebrow. Mason just rolled his eyes and soon enough we were going for it. Skylar looked around with her eyes, making sure no one was listening. "What are you?" She whispered under my breath as she had no problem holding her hand up.

"The question here is, what are you?" He whispered back at her. Skylar made it seem as if she was struggling a bit by lowering her hand.

"That's for me to know and for you to find out." She said before slamming his hand down. She giggled. "You totally let me win!" She accused.

"It wouldn't have been a fair fight." Mason said with a smirk, playing along. Skylar rolled her eyes before taking her jacket back from Tyler and going to look for the Salvatore brothers.

Skylar's plan to find the brother's was failing. She couldn't find them anywhere. She almost swore that tracking a Suvolte demon is easier than finding these people. But, she did run into Damon in a hallway of the school.

"I saw what you did with Mason." Damon said and narrowed his eyes at her. He walked closer to the slayer, and stopped when they were chest to chest.

"Oh, Damon." She sighed and shook her head. "You keep forgetting that you don't control me." Skylar said and tilted her head to the side. "If you want me to do something, it will take a whole lot of time. Contacting my watcher, him contacting you, then you contacting him back, and then after a bunch of contacting, I finally do what you want." She said. "So it's just easier to let me do what I came here to do." Skylar said before turning around to walk away. Only to be faced with a blonde girl she recognized as Caroline. Damon furrowed his eyebrows.

"Hey Blondie, they let you out?" He asked.

"I remember." She said as she walked closer to the slayer and the vampire in front of her.

"What do you remember?" Damon asked.

"I remember how you manipulated me, you pushed me around, abused me, erased my memories, fed on me." Caroline said.

"You're crazy." Damon said and turned around to walk away.

"Memories have been coming back, in pieces." She said, making Damon stop in his tracks. He turned around again.

"You can't remember." Damon said and walked closer to her. This guy didn't seem to get what personal space was. "It's impossible, I mean unless you're becoming a..." A vampire... Caroline just smiled.

"I have a message from Katherine, she said 'Game on'" Caroline said and turned to walk away. Skylar's heart stopped when she said Katherine. Of course she had something to do with this. When was anything not Katherine's fault?

"Wait." Damon said and grabbed her arm. She pushed him away from her, and he fell to the ground.

"You suck." She said and walked away.

* * *

><p>Skylar looked around for the classroom they were supposed to be in. She sighed in relief when she found Elena, Damon and Stefan in a classroom. She walked in and closed the door behind her, surprised that the door wasn't even closed to begin with.<p>

"How did this happen?" Stefan asked just as she walked into the room. Apparently, Damon just finished telling them what happened.

"Well, I fed her blood and Katherine obviously killed her and a plus b equals..." Oh that was less complicated then the demon vampires. The vampire needed to suck almost every drop of blood out of a humans body and then the human needed to suck the vampires blood. It was a whole lot of sucking.

"But why?" Elena asked, clearly upset about what happened to her friend.

"Because Katherine is a manipulative nasty little slut." Damon answered.

"I second that." Skylar snorted.

"And she said "game on"? What does that even mean?" Sounded like a sick game Angelus used to play. Skylar shuddered. Poor Buffy who had to meet soulless Angel.

"It means she's playing dirty, she wants us to know." Skylar said as she leaned against a desk.

"But why Caroline?" Elena asked.

"I don't know." Damon answered.

"Caroline must be completely out of her mind, she don't even know what's happening to her." Stefan said.

"Oh I think she does. All of my compulsion from the past sort of wiring of the minute she was in transition." Damon said.

"We have to find her." Stefan stated.

"Yep and kill her." Damon said.

"You're not gonna kill Caroline." Elena said.

"She knows who we are, she's officially a liability, and we've got to get rid of her." Damon argued.

"Damon, absolutely not." Stefan said.

"Need I to remind you the tragic little story of a girl named Vicki Donovan? Caroline, of all people, won't not make it as a vampire. Her mother is a vampire hunter. Guys come on, we all know how this story's gonna end, just flip to the last chapter and..."

"You're not killing her, Damon." Skylar said and crossed her arms.

"Why not?" He asked. "Right, you're a slayer. You do it." He then added.

"No one is killing Caroline." Skylar said.

"No? Your silence is defining, Stefan." Damon said. "Wait, wasn't there a school carnival the night you staked Vicki? Looks like a town where story repeats herself. You know I'm right."

"We're not gonna kill her." Stefan said.

"It's the only way." Damon tried to argue. Stefan and Elena just walked out of the room. Skylar turned to Damon.

"You're not gonna kill Caroline." She said.

"Watch me." Damon spat and moved to get out of the room. Skylar shook her head and held up her hand, stopping him from leaving.

"You kill Caroline, and I'll make sure you won't live to see tomorrow's sunrise." Skylar said before turning around and walking out of the room. What the slayer didn't know was, that Elena had heard exactly what Skylar said, and that earned her trust.

* * *

><p>Skylar was suspicious of Damon's intentions. She couldn't trust him with Caroline, so she followed him. He had unfortunately found Caroline before Stefan and Elena did.<p>

"He's dead, I killed him. What's wrong with me?" Caroline cried out.

"Hey, hey it's okay. I can help you." Damon said.

"You can?" She asked hopefully.

"Yeah, I have to." He said.

"What are you gonna do?" She asked.

"The only thing I can do, I'm gonna kill you." He said.

"Please don't! I don't want to die!" She cried out, terrified.

"Yeah but you are already dead."

"No, I'm not. Don't say that okay? Just help me!" She pleaded.

"Okay."

"Okay? Just help me please! Please, please!"

"Okay, okay." Skylar looked up from where she was watching and saw Damon hugging Caroline, with a stake behind her back. She ran up to them, but Stefan was faster and he pushed Damon away from Caroline.

"Stefan!" Damon bit out. Elena walked up to Caroline, and she freaked.

"Get away from me!" She yelled. "You killed me!"

"No, no, no, no Caroline! That wasn't me. You know that! That was Katherine." Elena tried to convince her.

"No! Then why did she look like you?! And why, why did she do this to me?" Skylar kept a close watch on Caroline, not trusting the new vampire at all.

"Stefan, we've got to get her inside." Elena said and looked at Caroline. Now that Skylar did see her, she was covered in blood.

"It's okay Caroline, come with me." Stefan said.

"She'll die, it's only a matter of time." Damon said. Still on that?

"Yeah but it's not gonna happen tonight." Stefan said.

"Oh yeah it is." Damon said, picked up a stake and rushed towards Caroline. Skylar was faster though, and put herself in front of Caroline. She kicked at Damon's chest, and he was sent flying at least 80 feet away. Skylar mentally highfived myself. "Whatever happens, it's on you three." Damon said and walked away.

"Caroline?" Skylar heard Bonnie ask from behind her. What the hell is this? A soap opera?

"It's okay, come on." Stefan said and held out his hand for Caroline to take..

"No, you're not, it can't be." Bonnie stressed and reached for Caroline's hand. She stared at her and did some mojo stuff.

"Bonnie?" Caroline whispered. Then Bonnie saw the body of Carter.

Oh wait, that's Carter!

"Oh god!" Skylar groaned. Stefan took Caroline's hand and walked inside with her.

"I can't believe this is happening." Bonnie said under her breath. Damon arrived with a shovel.

"Come on, don't pout about it, I've got a body to bury." Damon said. To be fair, burying body was a pain in the ass. Skylar studied Bonnie's face, which was full of hatred. She suddenly heard screaming behind her. She turned around and saw Damon clutching his head, while he was on the ground.

"I told you what would happen if anyone else got hurt." Bonnie bit out. Oh this was some first class entertainment.

"I didn't do this." Damon groaned. _Should I stop this?_

"Bonnie, it wasn't his fault." Elena defended.

"Everything that happens is his fault Elena." Bonnie said, and water started going out of some hose that Skylar didn't see before.

"Bonnie, what are you doing?" Elena asked. "Bonnie stop it!" She yelled as Damon's body caught on fire. Skylar looked at Elena and saw the panicked look on her face before jumping through the fire that was between Bonnie and herself. She winced when she felt pain in her leg. The fire probably burned her. She looked at Bonnie and ran over to her.

"Snap out of it!" She yelled in her face as she shook her shoulders.

"Why did you stop me?" Bonnie asked angrily. Skylar looked back at Damon.

"If anyone's gonna kill Damon, it's gonna be me." She said before walking away.

Skylar walked out of the bathroom and back into her room. She sat down on her bed and looked around. These past two days have been crazy. Never in a million years did she ever expect herself in these kind of situations.

Elena walked into her room and sat down beside her on the bed.

"Thank you, for stopping Damon from killing Caroline, and Bonnie from killing Damon." She said. Skylar shrugged.

"Comes with the job." She said. "Stopping stuff from killing stuff. Been doing that for years now." She then added.

"Why don't you call for back-up? I mean, this town is pretty crazy." Elena breathed out.

"I hate asking for help. It makes me feel weak." Skylar confessed and played with her cross necklace.

"Why are you wearing that?" She asked and nodded towards the cross. "I mean, you don't seem like the religious type." She added.

"Protects from demon vampires." Skylar said with a smile. "Y'know what, I think I need to explain a few hundred things." Skylar said before standing up. "Slayer 101 lesson number one." She said and held up one finger. "There are two kinds of vampire, your vampires and demon vampires. Demon vampires have always existed, and they originally come from demons, hence the name. Your kind of vampires are still a mystery to us slayers since there are no records of them in our books, but Willow is on it. I guess you know all about your kind, so demon vampires." Skylar took a deep breath before starting to talk again. "Demon vampires are my favorite, because one, they turn into dust when you stake them so no burying bodies, which by the way, is a pain the ass. Two, they're funnier to fight and their faces does this thing where their noses scrunches up and yeah it's just

funny. They're your classical vampires. No soul, no reflection, allergic to holy water and crosses. Which is why I'm wearing this." Skylar said and looked down at her cross. Angel gave this one to Buffy, and she gave it to the young slayer. Buffy never told her why. "The reflection thing makes it hard to skype with Angel and Spike, but meh." Skylar said and shrugged.

"Who's Angel and Spike?" Elena asked.

"Angel is a complicated story, so is Spike. Let's start with Angel. He is the most famous vampire out there. He killed a girl named Drusilla, who was loved in her tribe, so her tribe got revenge on him by giving him his soul back. Angel, who used to be Angelus was ruthless. He killed not to survive, but for the fun of it. The girl he turned, Drusilla, was the one who turned Spike. As I said before, he got his soul back, fell in love with Buffy, lost his soul again, got it back, got killed by Buffy somewhere there in the process, came back from hell and moved to LA." Skylar explained. All of this talking made her throat dry.

"What about Spike?" Elena asked. Skylar smiled at the doppelganger. She seemed genuinely interested in all of this. With Katherine, Skylar couldn't tell her a lot since she was alive when most of it happened. But, Katherine usually told her a bunch of stories, and Skylar could listen to her talk all day long.

"Spike was soulless until he fell in love with Buffy and got his soul back. Spike sacrificed his life in battle against the first evil, both defeating its army of the ancient vampires, Turok Hans, and permanently closing the Sunnydale hellmouth, as well as destroying the town of Sunnydale. However, bound to a necklace, Spike became an incorporeal entity haunting the halls of the Los Angeles law firm Wolfram and Hart. After becoming corporeal again, Spike struggled to find a place in the world, only to join Angel in his battle against the law firm owners and become a Champion in his own right."

"Are you really reading off of a book?" Elena asked with an eyebrow raised. Skylar lowered the book and discreetly put it on the desk behind her.

"Only the Spike part." She said innocently. Elena shook her head.

"What? You think I was a slayer back then?" Skylar asked. "Besides. Buffy and Spike won't tell me anything. I know about Angel because I got him drunk this one time." She added with a shrug.

"Right." She answered.

"What?" She asked. "It's true." She said.

"Anyway. I'm gonna go to bed. Night." She said and got up.

"Night!" Skylar said and waved as she walked out. Skylar closed the door after her and called Xander.

"Alright, this is what happened today..."

* * *

><p>thanks for reading!
don't forget to leave a review and tell me
what you think so far!

End
file.